JOURNAL. THE HOME

VOLUME XX.

WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE, APRIL 20, 1881.

NUMBER 6.

NEWS GLEANINGS.

The factory at Selma, Ala., uses an nually about 1,500 bales of cotton.

It is reported that persons from a distance are rapidly buying the coal lands of Tuscaloosa county, Ala,

The Vicksburg Herald says that Yalabusha county, Miss., has imposed a tax of \$1 on each dog, except one to a family, in the county.

The Tampa (Fla.) Tribune says that sheep-shearing in South Florida is begun, and that the wool clip this year will be larger than ever before. The pistol law has been signed by Gov.

Churchill, of Kansas. It imposes fine and imprisonment for thirty days, and allows the court no discretion, The Brady land, in Rockbridge county,

Va., 7,000 acres of mountain land, assessed at ten cents per acre, has been sold to a Pennsylvania firm for \$23,000. Petitions to the Legislature of South Carolina are circulating in Marlboro asking the total prohibition of the manofacture and sale of ordent spirits in the

Since the inauguration of the Board of Harbor Commissioners at Norfolk. Va., the total amount of excavation is 1.317.898 cubic yards. The board has granted permits to the scaboard and Roonoke railroad to reclaim a large por tion of the Portsmouth flats adjacent to its North-street depot wharf, and to construct thereon extensive docks and piers.

The Charleston News and Courier reports that in Greenville county, S. C. there were recorded last year 2,340 liens, averaging about 245 each, making an preregate of \$105,300 in property pledged by the farmers for supplies. This sensor thus far there have been 972 liens given for amounts ranging from \$5 to \$25. averaging about \$45, making a total of

The Memphis Avalauche recalls the fact that Randolph, an ancient and decayed post village of Tipton county, Tenn, was once the commercial metropelis of West Tennessee. Fifty years and it was a place of far more importance than Memphis. It never fully recov ered from the disastrous blow struck by the panic of 1857. It was burned inadia in 1863 by the Federals, the Confederate Col. Faulkner having fired into a pass

ing steamer. that wheat in Northern Texas is beginning to break down in just the same manner as it did last year; what the cause of this was no two persons seemed to agree upon at the time, but later it was pretty generally conceded to be the work of a worm. The worm has not yet been seen on the ground, but it may be that it is working on the root of the grain, and will make its appearance on the surface Inter.

Anderson (S. C.) Intelligencer, March 31: The work of immigration to South Carolina is being successfully pushed forward by the Agricultural Departmen of this State. Col. A. P. Butler, the Commissioner of Agriculture, who is temporarily in charge of the matter, ha introduced and settled in different part of South Carolina over 100 German families since the 1st of January, and is continuing the work in a most suc cessful and promising manner.

Atlanta Constitution: In the Stone wall Cemetery at Winchester a large number of soldiers from Georgia lie un buried-probably fully 500. Virginia and Maryland, by erecting handsome monuments, have acknowledged their indebtedness to their own heroes, and i is now proposed that the people of Geor gia shall attest their gratitude and regard for her dead soldiers by creeting on the lot where so many of them sleep

a fitting monument to their memory. Wilmington (N. C.) Star: We regard this matter of the dairy and of sheep husbandry as of the greatest importance to our people. Both can be made to add to the wealth of North Carolina many millions of dollars annually. The other day we copied a paragraph from the Elizabeth City Carolinian, which showed that canned vegetables were sold in the stores of North Carolina that were raised on the bleak lands of Maine, where it is winter six months in the year. Such a fact is a blistering shame.

The largest single contribution to public purpose ever made in Charleston or in South Carolina was the act of one of the most successful planters in the State, Mr. Ephraim M. Baynard, who, in 1865, seeing the need of educational opportunities at home, set aside the considerable sum from his fortune of \$168, 200 in securities of the city of Charles ton as a permanent endowment fund. It is preserved unimpaired, and is now held in four per cent, city bonds, giving sta

bility to the college of Charleston. New Orleans Picayune: Census Bulletin No. 77, just issued, shows that the colored population of Kansas numbers 43, 96. In 1870 there were 17,108. If we allow an increase of twenty-five per cent. during the decade, there ought to have been 21,400. We have thus, say 21,700, to represent the exodus move ment from the Southern States. It is

probable that about double this number went to Kansas, but finding the conditions of life somewhat different from what was represented, fully half became dissatiffied and came back to their old

Speaking of street improvements, the Atlanta Constitution says: "The work that has already been done has added heavily to the value of the property in the neighborhood. Near old Peachtree. Mr. Gaines is assessed over \$3,000 on an investment of \$900 made less than a year ago, and Mr. Hoke Smith over \$7,000 on an investment of \$1,900 made about a year and a half ago. These are but lucky samples of the advance that will be recorded all along the line. The friends of old Peachtree insist that it will soon equal new Peachtree as a residence street. The Whitehall improvement will bring just as decided results, and will start a boom in West Enu property as soon as it is opened and made the thoroughfare between that de lightful suburb and the city. Out near Richardson street, a little work done by the street force in clearing a new way has resulted in the building of twelve new houses within a radius of less than 200 yards, and others are going up, three only of the tweive houses being finished. Six of them are built by Mr. Wadley a tenement houses; the others are homes On one new street the increase in taxable property in one year was over \$100,

Natural Sounds.

Among the natural sounds of obscure rigin with which mythology and scince have been occupied are the rustlings and so called voices which seem to come rors the air, sometimes from the bosom of the earth, and which have been re-marked upon in all ages. Automieth refers them to the same class as the sen like thunder or the firing of canrace to an apparent cause. Sometimes bey seem like the transpling of horses, or the roll of drums, or the clauser of compets; at other times, like human olees. In the last case the sounds are ase which are common to all men, and may be interpreted by each heaver as in its own language. To the Romans they spoke Latin, to the Greeks Greek, o the Scotch Hydranders Gaebe. History has notices of these sounds; the Bible descriptions attribute to them a religious significance. They are reheard the voice of Jehovah, three times n the temple; when Habukkuk, pronouncing the curse on Babylon, spoke f the stones erving out in the walls when the glad mountains and waves are mentioned in the Paulma; in the no from heaven, when Jesus went into Jeru-salem, and the people wondered whether was thunder or an angel; in the story of the conversion of St. Paul, and in the account of the pouring out of the Holy Spirit on the day of Pentecost, The orofane history of antiquity also tells of coices from above, and ascribes to them esupercatural significance and an inflaace over the bearts of men. Lustaness spoint are sounds of buttle and the esh of arms and the neighbors of horses, eard by night, according to Pateanian, in the field of Marathon; the address of the god Pan to the Athenian Ambas-paiors to Sparta, told of by Herodotus, and the voices heard by both armies fter the battle of the Romans with the ons of Tarquin. The Germans have avels of the din made by the war god nd his mareling hosts, of the wild moternan, of strange cries and of the arking of dogs heard in the air; and a French have stories not unlike them. Exchange,

A Cool Letter from a Husband.

I have become accidently possessed of the following letter, which is a correct support one lately addressed by a Cor-poral of Marines to his wife, from a vesof which is at present stationed off the est coast of Africa.
"Wift -I was greatly surprised to

icar from you (through my Captain). I and forgotten that I was married, and to ell you the truth, I had entirely forgot en you. I should have thought that a hand-one young woman like you would have been above applying to a poor marine for holp. I think you have been guided by your mother in this matter, as you have in all others. Well, I should like you to not upon my advice for once; that is to take up notice of your nother, do the best you can for yourself, and, if possible, get married again. It night be better for you. I can assure you that I never will trouble you as long is I live. I am very comfortable in the service, and there is no doubt but that I shall stay in the service for the next 16 years. My Captain said that he would not interfere with my private affairs, and if I had any trouble with you to take no I must now conclude, and notice of it. I don't think I shall ever see you or Manchester again, for I have greater attractions in Portsmouth than any other part

I remain, etc. " P. S .- I cannot return your letter as

In this letter the sternness of the warrior and the inconstancy of the sailor are learfully and wonderfully combined.

A PROVINCIAL acrobat hesitates before trapeze on which he is about to do a laring feat. His manager angers. 'Miserable man, you have no courage! Miserable yourself," answers the trapzist; "you promised me six dollars, and you now wish to give me only five."
"What then?" "Well, a fellow will risk his life for six dollars, but not for

MED BOADS.

A good text for a road speech in the Legislature; text for a road spect.

The roads are not passable.

Not even jacknesshie;
And all who would travel not.

Must turn out and pracel ten.

Anteriors.

OLD LETTERS.

My letters! written in my earnest boy hood.
To one who left us not the other day.
And I am atting here, and try to reset them.
Through them I do not care to brush away.—
Teaster my friend, and tears—in! much more bitree!—
For him, myself, the self that is dead.
As he to whom these lained things were written.
Line youth and trust had from my living ded.

It was myself, remember that, who write them;
Read them some more, and indo the noble life.
The rest eight ater, and the desperate stringgle.
The new three obserts provides to the service.
The move the obserts provides to the service.
The passion at the sufficient of the power,
The strain fixed "which point, and sin, and riches;
The hooking onward when the prize was sure-

Ours, too, the bunds to case the overlinder, thus the string voice whose award words of Shoreds or compet a hearing from the price of Who that has been all far our rangelation synthetic words, as akened, each which grow much bets low; some are not server, by he for the dust, which will be the visible or in the particle for the smillight them transfer agreement, whose bunks should never trust expresseds, whose bunks should never trust.

Yet he held and fam old and trade,
it to note a partition when he start.
There is dury unity some best varieties,
it is note to the property of the source of the start of the source of the start of the source of

Jennie's Graduation Dress.

"New, goon with your study, Jennie, It's usek so to discuss the metter."
But matter, I sout a se-

"Of crowse you don't are, dear, but when your father has dealed, he has too del, you know, Don't think may more should. Come, teacht spare you set filter unfatten more. You must ado me on Johnny's pedat—just the ununfatte, my eyes are so poor."
"Viv don't you get Miss Satebson to make the buttenball..."

the the introductor.

Deal task me. What did your alloway yesterday mean, and again at new at annex time? If you will mke them I can get the jocket finished caught. Hermode it crough.

Now, manner Mayberry, it's too bad! ich will be shaloy, but I don't beheve e cares. Can day nowe won't tasks and difference, may way; and I will by on the buttonholes to morrow aftera if Printy don't come for me to

action that dues for her."
"No, my dear, "Never put off till tomore what can be didne to day --candan a mode, you know, I will you once to a it is added more than you be. home snow you, muchifus say incident

a ori—no p yourth argut son your lesson, I shou't speak for firmen cumutes. At this Jennis resumed studying, for the was as desirated by mother was for our to be correct in rectations. She has see dreading this last review in history, shich was to determine her rank in chelar hip. After her father was mixnus that she should stand high at grad-ntion—only three weeks hence he had even taken pains to go over with her all the battles of the rebellion, and the eccuts of the Finneso German war, dutes as such frombte to here and taught her

went on patiently with the words of the book. But I am sorry to say her thoughts warmlered to Frudence Winn't c e-grace-opportunity, she would ave sand to show has prother; yet which his most less this very evening it has at electrished begans were to be full

A period was needed to mark the butthe of the Wilderness from her memor-icing method, and in taking it from her that out came the package. Her pink who task on a deeper line as all thy arabehed at it before it full to the dor, and there was a confused droop of fact enversneyededs before her mother's positioning glance. Not a will was said but Mrs. Maydevry extended her all, and double dare not imprethe

"What does this mean, daughter? lorder & Mersi's sleep bill black silk samplest" and Mrs. Mayberry, slowly, e she unfolded the little package, "I wented to know what it would

cut," came the reluctant words, as the irls nervous fingers turned and returned the pages of her history, "Other gards, loss of them, do,"

"Do what?" "Send for samples,"

e-Without consulting their parents? I ope not, Jennie. How could you?"

There was no maswer, and the question as repeated. But before she had time to reply Mr. Mayberry and Tommybarn looking after the comfort of the little heifer and Nan, her mother, and seeing that Jenks, the old roan, and Daisy, the pony, were all right, and everything about the premises

amor and orderly—come harrically in.

Mr. Mayberry, quick to read faces, saw that semething unpleasant was under consideration. Presuming it was the same—graduation and expenses—which had been talked over at tea time, he said: "Eve been thinking it all over Jennie. I can't bear to have you feel unhappy and dissettistical, and instead of giving money for hiring prusic that day and evening fill let the class bave the use of our pairs—you and Prucie Winn can play well enough for anybody who ill be there. How do you like that?

Jennie did not answer. She had reevered from her confusion, and only a takly smile showed that she had under-

shord his suggestion.
"A pond idea—don't you think so, methor?" he added, with a little chirruppy laugh, which Mrs. Mayberry answered with another—but her's was

forced and loddow.

Tomay saw the samples of silk, still
in his mother's hand. "Something for
my new packet trimmings, is it." be "Oh, no: Jenny, you might as well

tell your father about it," was the response, in low, and tones,

Jenny began to cry. "Hi! hi!" said her father, cheerfully "this won't do for a seventeen-year-old young lady. What's up? I don't see anything to cry about. You're getting nervous, siz. Too much study, I'm efraid. I shall be glad when you get through this terrible last term. But you're coming out well-that's not the trouble, I hope? Let's run over the bat- piane and singing by the pupils-was tles again, so as to be sure of them."

pushed aside.

Mrs. Mayberry laid the strips of silk upon the book. "What do you think of these?" she asked, gently.

"Those?" he asked. "Why, what are they? How came you by them?"
"Is it best for Jennie to have a graduation suit like either of them?
"Our Jennie? Good grandmother of
Methuselah! Our Jennie rigged out

like a fifty-year-old? You're joking, wfe!"

looked up anxiously. "Well, I don't pretend to know about those things. But you don't really want it, do you, child? Such a gloomy thing. Why, you ought to have something bright and cheerful then, it seem

to me."
"It would be very serviceable," said Jennie, meekly, "Serviceable—how?" queried her fath-

er, "Your mother's dresses are always scryiccable—and they are not silk. And then look at the cost of it. Whew! Ten—afteen dollars, I suppose," "More than double that," returned

Mrs. Mayborry, "That sottles the question. No. it will not be serviceable for my daughter -not at that price." "Hut if I get the school at Stapleton?"

sked Jeanie.

"Ah! If? Time enough to fulk about silk dresses when you've money that you don't know what to do with. If you do each, you shan't begin for over a year,
"More than half the girls in our claswill have siles for graduation, Prucy

says, and—"
"Lauppose she will; she looks like that kind of a girl. And, as usual, her father is going to borrow my mowing machine ext summer, and the new plow I must uy in April. No, no daughter—no hiel silk for y in yet. However—let me —. Thire it now! One of my happy sughts—just in the nick of time, I do

He drew out his pocket-book, and "Mr. Simonds raid for bis hav this afternoon. I'm right glad to get the money just now—was intending it for a certain purpose, a plan your mother and I made a while ago. But I've changed my mind within an hour, and, Jennie, if you will wear the same dress you have on now—the next gray flamed with the pretty pink neck-tic—at the graduation, you shall have every cent he paid me-

you shall have every contain past the in spend as you choose," dentile looked troubled.

2331 be there to see," be continued marrialy, "Temmy and I will get us many passe frees and as much overgreen to turn the school room as you will accept. and no ther'll hand all her plants, every carripol, five no doubt.
"Cosmilly, with pleasure," responded

Mrs. May were, the commencement, with problem on will really begin your life as a woman, say Mr. Mayberry, could be a pyful occasion. And could to be a pyful occasion, as you has applicable by things and take a shot the first step will have much to he is determining your future course, that I gas will show and extravariance are along that is, I can afford while the right or becoming.

"The Body basel my overcost, where the many many most to have a new own to gradingle in," and Tommy.
"And Mrs. Desiston told me a forte with new that Hawksh had left the high ented on account of the expense of

"Well, I suppose there are others in hearth in a Tuele Russell expresses. He will to me the other day that he hearth red is a be to take up his note as on in the expected, next months his two chool expenses are so great this

All the girls are telling what they that wear, and I thought—I expected — larger learn in a transling voice. Her father interrupted her, placing the and bills in her hand,

"Think it over to night, dear, You have had good tenchers and you are foul if them, I know, and are attached to the old school-worn; will wish to look sach on the hat days spent in there with essant memories. Spend the moneyis years now—in a way that will give on the mest deheloful recollection.

Now, please, let us drop the subject," I her mother, laving the samples on work stand, and taking up Tonany's act. 'Am I to have your help on the attou-holes, dear?" she added, quietly. andogave her a bright smile, gathered up the late of silk, went directly to the dove and threw them in the fire.

Buttonholes, buttons anything you " was her answer, as she scated her with might sow at the same time.
"How about your battles? Dates all

asked for father. right, daughter?" She recited them slowly and correctly,

ending with a gay bugh, and—"I was determined to have them right," "And you have succeeded. Add an ther a victory for General Good Sensa

at Mayberry point. What's the date?"
"Never mind. Graduation day, we'll will it, perhaps," and having clapsed her ourse with a vigorous snap, there was a winkle of its steel rings as she slipped it ato her pocket; and then her skillful auttorhole stitches. So Tommy's jacket was completed, and he was glad enough

to have it ready to wear the next day.

Graduation day was remarkably fair March. The school-room was crowdd with the parents and friends of the Everybody admired the decoraions of evergreen and flowering plants, which Mr. Mayberry not only provided,

at assisted in arranging. Not one of the pupils passed more r litably through the exercises than any Mayberry, and certainly not one looked prettier than she in her modest gray dress, with a pink bow at her throat. More than one among the gen-tleman visitors inquired who that handsome girl in gray was-"And such easy, charming manners," added some. "And

such a fine scholar," said others. The music-only Jenny Mayberry's liked so well that a persistent encore of philosopher?-Audrew's Queen.

And he took up the book which she had the last song brought its repetition, pushed aside. large package, passed sliwly up one of the crowded aides to the teachers' plat-When the singing ccased, eyes turned in expectation toward him as he carefully unfolded a large picture from

It was a fine engraving, a portrait of Abraham Lincoln, in a beautiful frame. "My daughter's gift to the school, in memory of the pleasant hours here passed," said Mr. Mayberry to the prin-

Jennie had ceased crying and now A complete surprise was this, and severyhody seemed astonished at the generous gift. In a few words Mr. Mayserry told the story of its purchase Then it was lung on the walt back of the

And that is the way that the change in School at Mayberry Point was brought about, and why the pupils wear their very-day drosses, and found their own music, and make the desiration themselves for that prepared to be desiration themselves for that prepared to be desiration. selves for that according. The research too, that there is always such a bright class to gradient, and that there is less away different beauties of dress and though a manner the years and be of the place, and such could be designed. a its school thrary and so many postures on the school recon walls, and those two Sogers proups in corners. As in Last

How a Millionaire Got a Cheap Wifk

A millionaire who lived and died in the vicinity of this city, as he felt his last days drawing high, summoned a distinguished neighbor and lawyer, who since has occupied one of the hadrest positions in the gift of representative of positions in the gift of representative of the people, to proportial list will and to-tament. When the will was decre in dying man said: "I propose forms e you my executor, and I shall require to be not from you. Write that when The e-judge complied, after thanking listing t, and promised to execute the will to the best of his ability. best of his ability,
"What is your till for drawing up

my will I' asked the millionaire.
"Oh, under the circumstances, course I shall charge you nothing, was

the answer.
"Rut," said the other, "that is no my way of delay business, while wat and receipt a full for your sorvers and I

will pay you now. "Well, since you insist, I will make out a bill for a nominal sum—say \$25." And this member of the bar, who sellow lows breath without charging some our for the respiration, made out and re-ceipted for \$25.5 bill which under other

riceumstances would have been \$50°.
The good man died and was buried. When the will was read it was found that the name of his say had been inserted in place of that of the distinguished lawyer. Therefore passion was strong in death. The man who knew how it was not been in their lawyer when the manner of the guished lawyer. The rating passon was strong in death. The man who knew how to accumulate wealth understood the value of a tightly drawn will and the value of a tightly drawn will and the difference between twenty-live deliars. cords in the order thou were written by his legal friend and thus had obtained in executor of his own choosing.

A Narrow Escape.

Among the excited crowd that visited the office of the Helma (Mont.) rade-pended for news concerning the Uto outonth of twenty-three years, the strange hiteness of whose hair became at one marter of comment. This young man was John Lacher, who had not long upo-hired himself as a ranchinen with narles D. Hart, three min-mit of He hera. Lasfarr was importuned by an In-dependent reporter to tell "the story of his gray topknot." He, at the age of nineteen years, was one of the seven packers who left. For Lincoln in 1877, to ride with General Coster along the Little Big Horn. When the fight of that bright but disistrons summer morning opened, Lacture, with his companies appened to be three mile away from the command. In a few moments after the sound of the combar reached him, a band of Sionx sprang from the grass within a few feet of them. Lacture the nearest horse, and, leaping up the animal's back, plunged his spurs into the his six companions go down one after the other. One hallet out of the bane dred that followed him tore through his neck, another cut a deep furnow screen his cheek, a third imbedded itself in his high, and a fourth killed his borse. The desperate boy shot an approaching fu-dian and ran for a belt of timber half a mile distant. Barefooted, weak and faint from the less of blood, he outranhis pursuers and reached the woods, where he hid for three days. He was at last found by three friendly Crow Indians and taken by them to Fort Lin coln, where he told of the massices. I as not until he had reached the fort which, before his terrible suffering, was ince been living at various points on The does not like to an over the story of his wonderful adventure.

An Empress Who Makes Her Toliet in a Stable.

A recent letter has this about the Austrian Empress: "One day the Countess, hearing that their Majestica had ridden into the stables, harried to the stalls to receive them. Alas! Eliza-beth was changing her habit in the stall beside her horse, and Frant Yoseif has to act as screen to this imprompts tealer scene. The Counters never toki exact! what they did and said, but her to athered enough next day to deser a to me as being very disagreeable. The grooms told me that the Empress ofter hanged her dress in this way in prefernee to going into the house, danger of taking cold,' she says, and nobody dared dispute the imperial will. She refuses all refreshment except a glas of water during her visit, and one of the grooms carries a little square pack age tissue paper, for the imperial lady never uses any other substance to wipe the perspiration from her pretty face.

Because he is a thin cur. When? What? O, yes, why is a lean dog like a

Wanted-Good Story Writers.

The lack of good American story-The lack of good American story-writers is something which must have inpressed every reader of fiction. As long as the spirit of remance lives in the human beast stories will be real more than any other sort of literature. The monthly magazines, the incumerable weekly papers, furnish a gigantic mill for the consumption of stories, particularly churt ones. Vivid. Jeanatte tales larly short ones. Vivid, dramatic tales of a few columns long, that can be read at a single sitting, are those most in de-

The editors of the story papers in this country have infinite trouble to supply the want. They rack their resources continually to find lively short stories. continually to find lively short stories. Their success is only indifferent with all her effects. It is not that they do not have material enough to choose from, such as it is. Bushelsof manuscript are sent them daily. More dreary than listening to a lecture on physiology is the task of reading them. As the happless reader of the pack of trush sits daylessale his harrel of manuscript, more or less, he is and to meanwhally ask turnsely. is, he is apt to mournfully ask binosel that sin he has committed that the outd'te his punishment. Most have ar fully prepared directions accompy a them, telling him, in case he pubin frein, telling little, it cases in solic scheduly. In smale baye out the set connectable," it such a place, or at line threvelous or page 5-6, the express beforement what the result it is. Proposel the chart he with rarely such to all the first littles and one without new interaction.

thing Are rised attracts which grain.
Our Are rised attracts back an indestated that and standard Their own
her seams to be nothing, samples,
and which they are in if his a submated hour. We then the samples in
a country or in the writers, one way

that which the writers, one way wishinds of them are untations of larks bisheau. They come in Hosbi-estily about Phristmas times "Hosbi-eser dreamed of the mission has wesration when he wrote, "Marley was ad to built with dead as a dear

recommits of the transity and flation of off according a o. All are differ repro-ted from of something the writer has real before, feebly stomes! through a

talred thou end in the United States such to blow up the country. A gu uld not be fir doff at earlier without hiding one. But of non-or women who our write a simple, manketed, entertain ar story three columns long, we have saving, the whole Empire of Austriand he lifted up and set down is a sin e relección for a polater patch for the

It is certain we are enormous readers f movels. Why can we not write them is first class in this country, scarcely

ort. - Commercial Commercial. Sloker's Brass Band.

cital Sloker not married last week, and went to his wife a day or two ago and a her he was going to make her a

Is a new silk dress?" she huskily ninet, while her eyes sparkled like optics of a half-tamished bloodbound. No, it ain't a dress!" caroled old

aser, with a smile.

Well, what is it? Tell me and put Lion't want one."

O. yes you do," persisted Sloker;
I how you do, and Lam just going

A lin wants a lot of Dutchmen around ming to form in her pensive eyes.

There sin't no Dutchmen," explained her, as he rolled on the floor and at destroyed houself with laughter. There ain't no Dutchmen; this band is Then Mrs. Sloker dried away her

mental dewdrops and smiled as sweet as a summer rose kissed by dawn. A Tragedian at Dinner.

The Cincinnati Times says that the following scene ensued a few days ago as black as a rayer's wing. Letterr has at the Burnet House, in that city, beween the celebrated tragedian Lawence Barret and a waiter: Enter observes waiter. Battles dishes and hoots bill of fare at the great histrion in the

water Supp. sir? Great Histone Ay, bring it me, \$\\ \begin{align*} \lambda \text{Antilkewise fish, whose some to leat a synonym for azure depths And then haste procure for me a modicum of Naiter - Bare or well done?

G. H .- Let not the fires its carmine hue Nor from it let the bright red blood too freely Just done enough, my palatepleases best.

Bring, too, the evenient endeared to sons of crushed Hibernia,
And with it, apples of Jerusalem stewel,
And "Reason street berries," that the vulgar name as beans. And when then hast this charge tulfilled,

Then let me have a dark decoction of that brown herry that the Arab leves. Now, menial hirelong, haste thy tardy limbs, For hungered am. I, and the craving which my inward feels
Must soon be satisfied.

THE prejudices of men emanate from the mind and may be overcome; the prejudices of women emanate from the heart and are impregnable. - D'Argens,

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

THE soft corn is hard enough to bear. Domestic dispatch—Johnny with the hot buckwheat.

THE greatest mashers usually turn out

the smallest potatoes, "You will love only me, George, dar-

ling?" "Sometimes," he says. WHEN a New York young man pops the question he says; "Let's consoli-

THE New York News declares that "It was a farseoing chap who invented the

elescope. Tite "Ironelad Oath" is when a fellow reclines on the zenith end of a tack with

his bare foot. Is New England they are making rum from old shoes. One drink of it starts the flow of sole.

Is we were a girl, we would select a lover from among tailors—for they all know how to press a suit. The lazy boy fears that if he once be-

gins to earn his own living he will be always expected to do it. The original poem read by Bjorn-

sterne Bjournson, just before he begins his becare is "Tnjggwasson," That's G: montard, most candid of Philoso-phers, remarks; "Would that I had ten thousand a year," "To do what?" "To

A MAN's residence, in law, is where he has his washing done. We pity Detroit men. Poor devils, to have no homes.—

Buston Post, Smour courting: "Rachel, the Lord hath sent me to marry thee," said the suiter. "The Lard's will be done," was the submissive reply.

Policentan-"Now, then, move out There's nothing the matter here," Sarcastic Boy—"Of course there isn't. If there was you wouldn't be here.'

A Loxpon wife cannot blow up her Lustand without the people in the next house rushing out to inform the authorities that they have discovered a Fenian Tun Baltimore Custom-house officials

claim that they can tell a smuggler in alx different ways. After he has been told in one way, what good do the other

Has text was, "What doest thou here, Elipah?" He divided it into two heads, "First, my brethren," said he, "let us consider what Elipah did hear; and, secondly, what he didn't hear." Netwithstanding the fact (and perimps in consequence of it) that the clergy and justices of the peace are so busy all the time making two people one, the

population continues to increase, They eateh rats with baited fishhooks

passing—"Will you kindly tell me the hour?" "Excuse me, I am not waiting upon you; please ask the waiter of your

section," he replies, and seeing the same, says: "Tell this gentleman, John, says: "Tell t what time it is." A GENTLEMAN was complaining on Change that he had invested a rather targe sum of money in Wall street and lost it all. A sympathising friend asked

him whether he had been a "bull" or "hear," to which he replied: "Neither; I was a jacknes."—Chicago Teibune. "Usuarency married? I should think was?" cried the burlesque actress, "Why, he doesn't beat me, doesn't come home drunk, doesn't squander my earnings! I bayen't the slightest excuse for geiting a divorce, and I'm afraid I shall

never make a name in the world, "Say, boy! say," exclaimed a hotlooking man with a value, "what is the quickest way to get to the cars!" 'Run," m so pleased with the information that if he could have got near enough to the boy he would have given him something.

A celebrated preacher, who married a President's daughter, once upon a time, not so long ago, came to our editorial rooms once, and when informed that I wrote up" all the religious news, lectures, amusements, etc., politely requested me to speak well of a lecture he was going to deliver. The lecture was a more reliash of what had been written for a score of years. I wish you could have read my report of the same. It must have appeared touching to him. For two years I puffed a minister, fill-

ing his church for him sunday Sunday. I do not say this boastingly or egotistically, but state it as a fact. I was on the most influential paper in that city, and I need not present proofs of the power of the press. He never did anything special for me, but frequently said that if he could at any time he would willingly do so. Sometime after, when very badly pressed for money, I requested a small loan from him, and he id he had not the money, although getting about \$5,000 a year from a church whose pulpit he obtained chiefly through the complimentary notices which originated in my brain. It is almost needless to say here that at the time I requested this small loan of him I was not in a position to advance his interests. Had I asked for it at the proper time, doubtless it would have been forth-

coming. All that I have written above is true. The reader can reflect and ponder over these facts at his leisure. I could say more, but it would be mere repetition. "All is not gold that glitters." And to the above aged adage I want to add an original line, which I have just had copyrighted at great expense: All are not plous who preach.

MRS, MAGOFFIN had been reading in the newspapers of a man who died leaving a young and attractive widow, to whom he devised his entire wealth. 'Now, that's what I call true philanthropy," she remarked, removing her spectacles and looking at her husband as if she expected to be contradicted.
"Why so?" he amiably asked. "Because," said she, "he left his property in such a way that some other man will

be sure to enjoy it.'